

New York, 10 Feb., 1854.

Dear Garrison,

14 I fear you have been  
put to inconvenience by the incompleteness of the slips sent you this week from our office. Mrs. Chapman's copy reached us (from the post office) Tuesday, 9  $\frac{1}{2}$  a. m., & the returning mail closed at 2  $\frac{1}{2}$ . Our printers put in type all save the list of contributions, ~~these~~ ~~were~~ and slips were sent by express, the mail having closed before they were ready. We had to wait for figures to be cast, & so could not get the contributions up in time to go last night. Perhaps Mrs. Chapman supplied you with a MS. copy. You know she is not always



beid in her statements in such cases. At first, she gave me reason to suppose that I was to depend on you for ships, as she remarked that she did not like to send so many names and figures in MS. On Tuesday, however, her package came, with the request to send ships to you as soon as possible. I fear you will be unable to publish the Report this week, and if so, I can only express my regret.

Mrs. Chapman has certainly achieved success with her new scheme, and she may well congratulate herself upon the event. I confess I had no faith in the plan, but I am rejoiced that it has turned out so well.



I was not without hope that you might come this way in returning home from Albany. It would have been a pleasure to see you and talk with you about the present state of the <sup>cause</sup> ~~case~~. [I am sorry that our friends Pillsbury & the Fosters will insist on finding all their comfort in being miserable. Their lachrymal speeches seem to me to proceed from minds morbidly excited. Pillsbury, I hear, came pretty near setting you down for a traitor to the cause in your annual meeting. As for myself, I know he regards me <sup>as</sup> almost a compromiser. He would have me take Ward Beecher and others like him by the throat as dishonest, hypocritical men — which I cannot honestly do. Besides, I see no reason to wait over the state of the cause. He



aspect of affairs is to me, on the whole,  
very encouraging, and this constant  
lamentation, as if every thing were  
going to smash, is to me very foolish.

Mary Anne came home at the  
beginning of the year, after many weeks  
sojourn in Ohio. Her health is much  
improved. Next week she is enga-  
ged to give a course of lectures  
to Theodore Weld's school. She  
desires to be warmly remembered  
to you, your wife & children; and  
I heartily join in the same request.

Yours faithfully,

Oliver Johnson.